DELL

AUGUST Still 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

KRAFT CANDIES

good, like all Kraft foods

KRAFT FUDGIES are nice to bite into, creamy good, wonderful tasting! Different from any other candy. Choose Chocolate Fudgies in gold foil, Vanilla in silver. 42 in every bag.

Try Kraft's wonderful Caramels and Marshmallows, too!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents
Bugs Bunny
GOOD GRIEF! HERE COMES FUDDSY LICKITY SPLIT! HE'S CAUGHT ME RED-HANDED IN HIS CARROTS AGAIN!
WABBITS KEEP OUT!
ZOOM!
ELMER FUDD
WOW! HE REALLY MUST BE MAD AT ME THIS TIME! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM RUN SO FAST BEFORE!
NO! NO! DON'T HIT ME, DOC! I JUST TOOK A FEW! PLEASE HAVE MERCY! I...
?
HUH? HEY! HE RAN RIGHT PAST ME!
GWACIOUS!
SWISH!
EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC? IF YOU'RE NOT AFTER ME FOR SNITCHING CARROTS, WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO IN SUCH A HURRY?

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

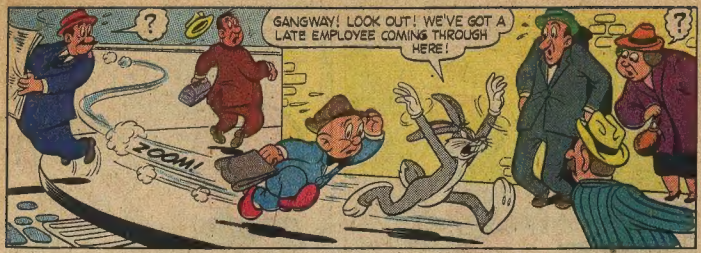
LOONEY TUNES, No. 214, August, 1959. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Chicago advertising office, 221 No. La Salle Street, Chicago 1, Ill. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada $1.20 per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries $2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Copyright © 1959, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

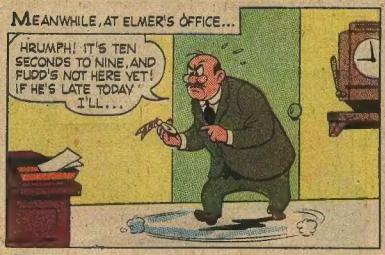
This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

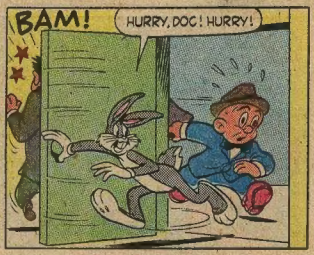
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

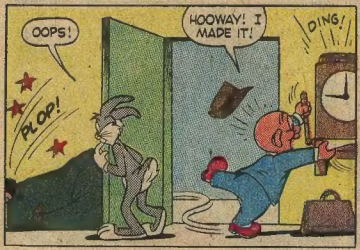
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

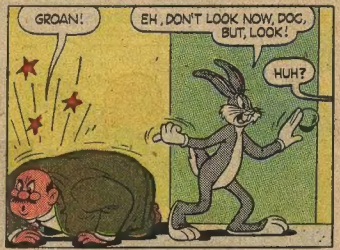
DON'T BOTHER ME NOW, WABBIT! I CAN'T BE LATE FOR WORK OR I'LL...
OOPS!
WAM!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU DWATTED WABBIT!
WHAT'S ALL THIS? YOU GOING ON A PAPER DRIVE OR SOMETHING?
OF COURSE NOT! THIS IS SOME WORK I HAD TO DO FOR MY BOSS LAST NIGHT!
GEE! YOUR BOSS MAKES YOU DO HOMEWORK?
YES! AND NOW I'LL BE LATE TO WORK FOR SURE!
OH, DEAR!
NO, YOU WON'T, DOC! I'LL CALL YOU A TAXI!
NO, NO! I CAN'T AFFORD A TAXI!
THEN TAKE THE BUS!
NO! I CAN'T AFFORD THE BUS, EITHER! ALL I CAN DO IS WUN FOR IT!
BUS STOP
THEN THE LEAST I CAN DO IS BLAZE A TRAIL FOR YOU! FOLLOW ME, DOC!


?
GANGWAY! LOOK OUT! WE'VE GOT A LATE EMPLOYEE COMING THROUGH HERE!
?
ZOOM!


MEANWHILE, AT ELMER'S OFFICE...
HRUMPH! IT'S TEN SECONDS TO NINE, AND FUDD'S NOT HERE YET! IF HE'S LATE TODAY I'LL...


BAM!
HURRY, DOC! HURRY!


OOPS!
HOORAY! I MADE IT!
DING!
PLOP!


GROAN!
EH, DON'T LOOK NOW, DOC, BUT, LOOK!
HUH?

FUDD!!
TSK, TSK!
B-BOSS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

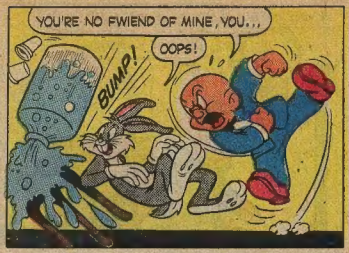
WHAT DO YOU THINK I WAS DOING DOWN THERE, YOU NUMBSKULL! WERE YOU LATE AGAIN?
OH, NO, SIR! I WAS WIGHT ON TIME! (GULP!)

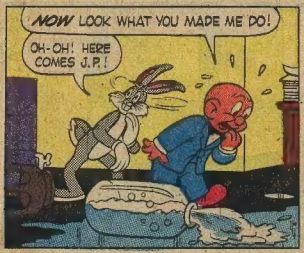
WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING! AND NEXT TIME BE MORE CAREFUL HOW YOU ENTER THIS OFFICE!
YES, SIR, MR. FWITTERS!
(WHEW!) IT'S LUCKY FOR ME THAT HE'S IN A GOOD MOOD TODAY!
GOOD MOOD, EH? WELL THEN, THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO ASK HIM FOR A RAISE!
ASK MR. FWITTERS FOR A WAISE? OH, NO! I COULD NEVER DO THAT!
WHY NOT? YOU'D BE DOING HIM A BIG FAVOR!
DOING HIM A FAVOR? HOW DO YOU FIGURE?
IT'S SIMPLE! IF HE GAVE YOU A RAISE, YOU COULD AFFORD TO TAKE A CAB OR BUS TO WORK! THEN YOU COULD GET HERE EARLIER AND DO MORE WORK FOR HIM!
BESIDES, YOU'VE EVEN BEEN WORKING AT HOME FOR HIM! YOU DESERVE A RAISE!
BY GOLLY, YOU'RE WIGHT, BUGS! I'LL ASK HIM WIGHT NOW!
J.P. FRITTERS PRIVATE
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS A LONG TIME AGO!
J.P. FRITTERS PRIVATE
WELL? WHAT IS IT?
YIPE!
BOING!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'D BETTER JUST FORGET THE WHOLE THING!
WAIT!

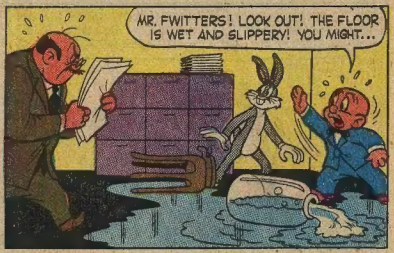
COME BACK HERE! WHAT KIND OF A FRIEND WOULD I BE TO LET YOU BACK OUT NOW?
BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE A FWIEND! JUST GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
NONSENSE! COME ON! WE'LL FACE THIS THING TOGETHER!
J.P. FRITTERS PRIVATE
NO! NO! NO!
WELL, FUDD, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
GO ON! GO ON! ASK HIM!
AND WHO, MAY I ASK, IS THAT?
WHY, ER, HE'S SORT OF A WABBIT, SIR!
SORT OF A RABBIT? FUDD, WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
HOLD ON, J.P.! PERHAPS I CAN EXPLAIN!
THERE'S NO USE GETTING EXCITED! FUDDSY SIMPLY CAME IN TO ASK YOU FOR A RAISE!
A RAISE!?
OOOO! WHAT A GROUCH!
GET OUT OF HERE!
BOOT!
J.P. FRITTERS PRIVATE
COME ON, KID! UP AND AT 'EM! WE WON'T LET HIM OFF THAT EASILY!
OH, YES, WE WILL! (GROAN!)

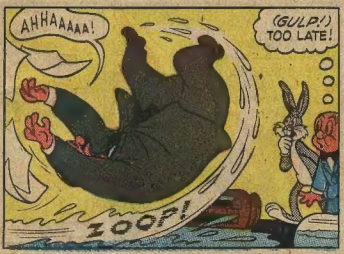
YOU STILL WANT THAT RAISE, DON'T YOU?
WELL, YES, BUT...
THEN GET BACK IN THERE AND GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!
REMEMBER, DOC — IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY, TRY...
TTERS
VATE
POW!
ZOOM!
AGAIN?
TERS
VATE
HE'S BOUND TO WEAKEN SOONER OR LATER! IN YOU GO, KID!
I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR AND HOLD IT SO THAT HE CAN'T POSSIBLY THROW HIM OUT THIS TIME! HEH, HEH!
?
HUH? HEY, HOW DID YOU GET OUT THERE?
ENTER
HE THWEW ME OUT THE WINDOW, AND NOW I'M GOINS TO THWOW YOU OUT, YOU WETCHED WASCAL!

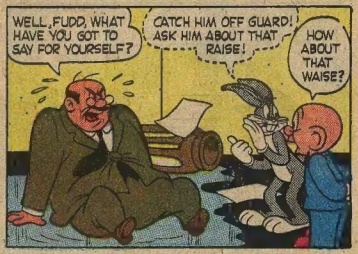
GET OUT! OUT! OUT! OUT!
SOCK!
POW!
BIFF!
THUD!
NO! I REFUSE TO LEAVE A FRIEND IN HIS HOUR OF NEED!


YOU'RE NO FWIEND OF MINE, YOU...
OOPS!
BUMP!


NOW LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!
OH-OH! HERE COMES J.P.!

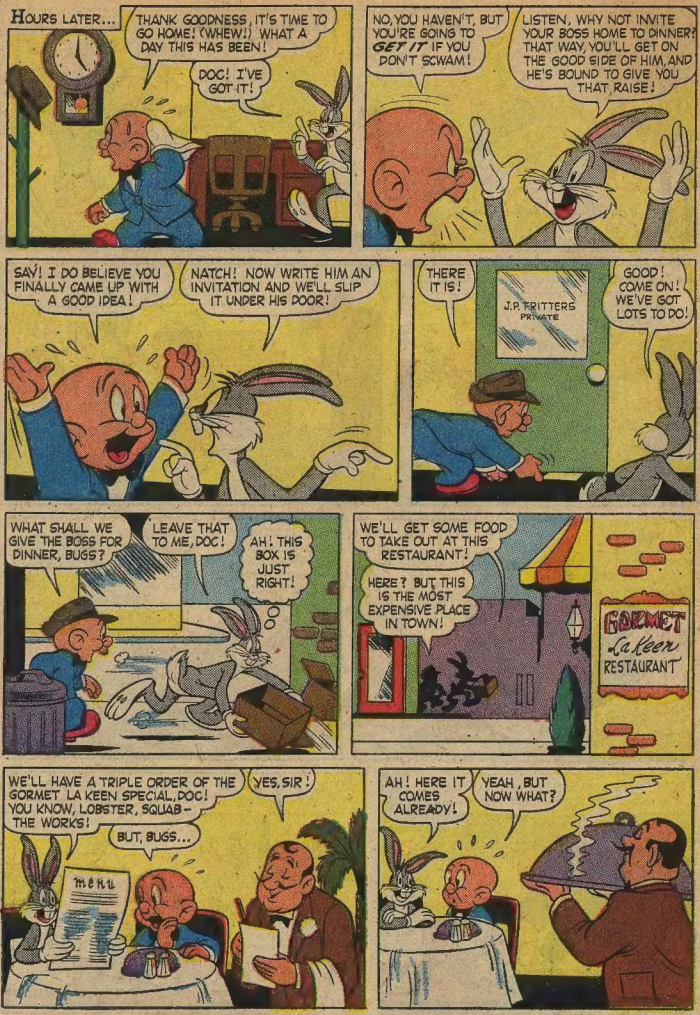

MR. FWITTERS! LOOK OUT! THE FLOOR IS WET AND SLIPPERY! YOU MIGHT...

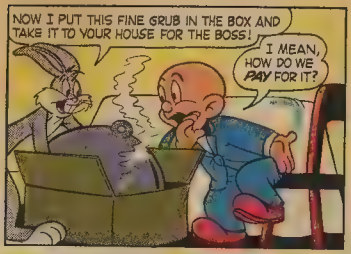

AHHAAAAA!
(GULP!) TOO LATE!
ZOOF!

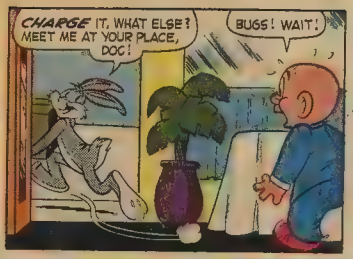

WELL, FUDD, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
CATCH HIM OFF GUARD! ASK HIM ABOUT THAT RAISE!
HOW ABOUT THAT WAISE?

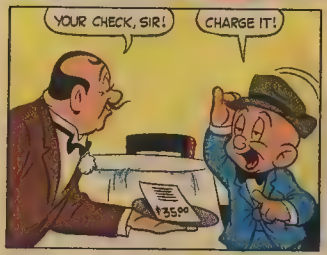
YOU STAY AT YOUR DESK—DO YOUR WORK, AND DON'T YOU DARE GET UP AGAIN!
OOF!

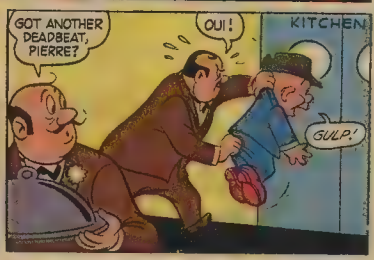
YOU GO ON WITH YOUR WORK, AND I'LL KEEP THINKING OF SOME WAY TO GET YOU THAT RAISE, PAL!
NO! NO! NO! DON'T THINK! JUST GO AWAY!

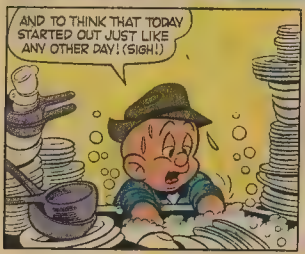

HOURS LATER...
THANK GOODNESS, IT'S TIME TO GO HOME! (WHEW!) WHAT A DAY THIS HAS BEEN!
DOC! I'VE GOT IT!
NO, YOU HAVEN'T, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT IF YOU DON'T SCRAM!
LISTEN, WHY NOT INVITE YOUR BOSS HOME TO DINNER? THAT WAY, YOU'LL GET ON THE GOOD SIDE OF HIM, AND HE'S BOUND TO GIVE YOU THAT RAISE!
SAY! I DO BELIEVE YOU FINALLY CAME UP WITH A GOOD IDEA!
NATCH! NOW WRITE HIM AN INVITATION AND WE'LL SLIP IT UNDER HIS DOOR!
THERE IT IS!
J.P. FRITTERS PRIVATE
GOOD! COME ON! WE'VE GOT LOTS TO DO!
WHAT SHALL WE GIVE THE BOSS FOR DINNER, BUGS?
LEAVE THAT TO ME, DOC!
AH! THIS BOX IS JUST RIGHT!
WE'LL GET SOME FOOD TO TAKE OUT AT THIS RESTAURANT!
HERE? BUT THIS IS THE MOST EXPENSIVE PLACE IN TOWN!
GOURMET La Keen RESTAURANT
WE'LL HAVE A TRIPLE ORDER OF THE GORMET LA KEEN SPECIAL, DOC! YOU KNOW, LOBSTER, SQUAB — THE WORKS!
YES, SIR!
BUT, BUGS...
MENU
AH! HERE IT COMES ALREADY!
YEAH, BUT NOW WHAT?

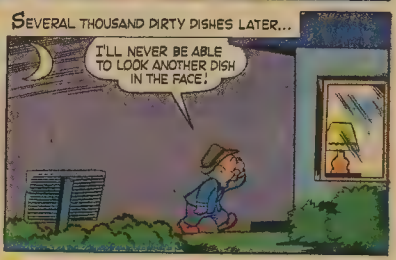

NOW I PUT THIS FINE GRUB IN THE BOX AND TAKE IT TO YOUR HOUSE FOR THE BOSS!
I MEAN, HOW DO WE PAY FOR IT?

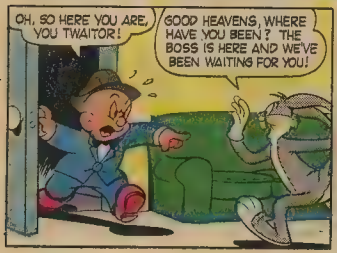

CHARGE IT, WHAT ELSE? MEET ME AT YOUR PLACE, DOG!
BUGS! WAIT!

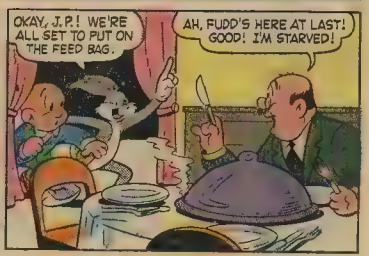

YOUR CHECK, SIR!
CHARGE IT!
$35.00


GOT ANOTHER DEADBEAT, PIERRE?
OUI!
KITCHEN
GULP!

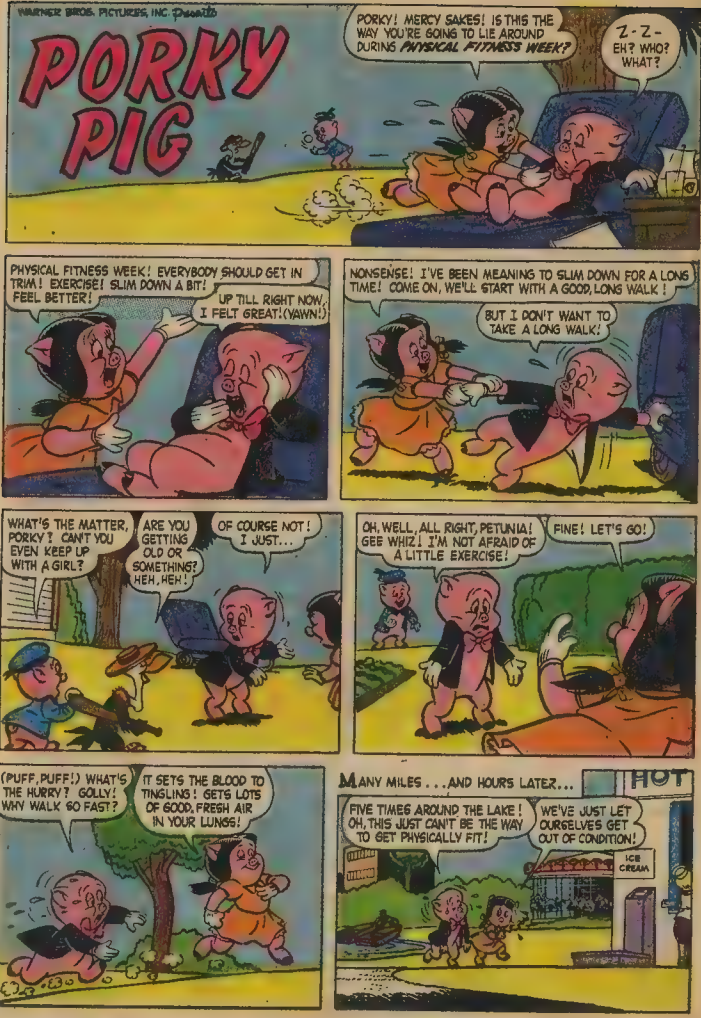

AND TO THINK THAT TODAY STARTED OUT JUST LIKE ANY OTHER DAY! (SIGH!)

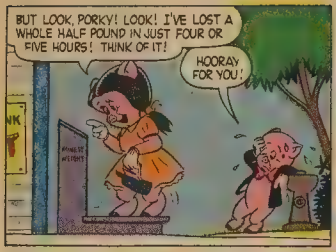

SEVERAL THOUSAND DIRTY DISHES LATER...
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LOOK ANOTHER DISH IN THE FACE!

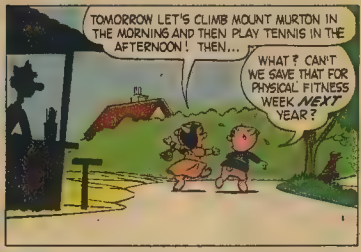

OH, SO HERE YOU ARE, YOU TWAITOR!
GOOD HEAVENS, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? THE BOSS IS HERE AND WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

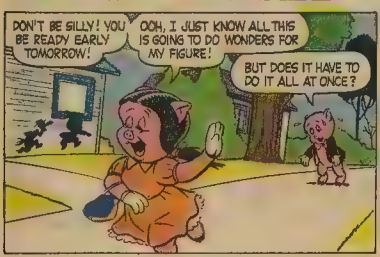

OKAY, J.P.! WE'RE ALL SET TO PUT ON THE FEED BAG.
AH, FUDD'S HERE AT LAST! GOOD! I'M STARVED!

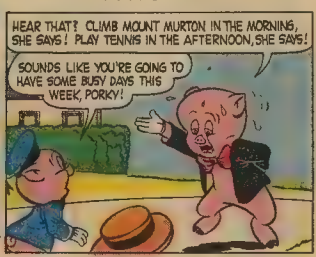
I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD COME, BOSS! YOU SEE...
NEVER MIND THAT NOW, FUDD! JUST EAT! YUMM!
LATER...
DID YOU ENJOY THE DINNER, SIR?
FUDD THAT WAS THE BEST MEAL I'VE EVER HAD!
YOU KNOW, FUDD, ON THE WAY OVER HERE I HAD DECIDED TO GIVE YOU THAT RAISE YOU'VE BEEN ASKING FOR!
WEALLY?
YOU'RE N, K.D.
BUT NOW I FEEL THAT ANYONE WHO CAN PUT ON AN EXPENSIVE MEAL LIKE YOU JUST PUT ON DOESN'T NEED A RAISE!
IN FACT, I HAD NO IDEA I WAS PAYING YOU SO WELL! I'LL HAVE TO CHECK INTO THAT! GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN.
PANT! PANT! PANT! SNORT!
NOW, NOW, DOC! I HOPE YOU'RE NOT THINKING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE THINKING, AFTER I TRIED SO HARD TO GET YOU A RAISE! (GULP!)
AND SO...
OH, YEAH? WELL, I'M GOING TO WAISE YOU CLEAR TO THE MOON IF I CAN EVER GET A BEAD ON YOU, YOU WAT!
SO I GOOFED, BUT LET'S NOT GO SPL TTING HARES!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
EEK!
ZING!

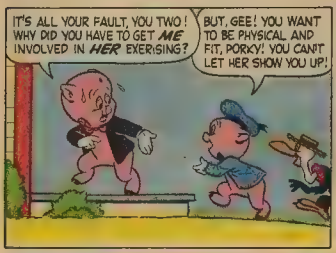

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents
PORKY PIG
PORKY! MERCY SAKES! IS THIS THE WAY YOU'RE GOING TO LIE AROUND DURING PHYSICAL FITNESS WEEK?
Z-Z-Z- EH? WHO? WHAT?
PHYSICAL FITNESS WEEK! EVERYBODY SHOULD GET IN TRIM! EXERCISE! SLIM DOWN A BIT! FEEL BETTER!
UP TILL RIGHT NOW, I FELT GREAT! (YAWN!)
NONSENSE! I'VE BEEN MEANING TO SLIM DOWN FOR A LONG TIME! COME ON, WE'LL START WITH A GOOD, LONG WALK!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A LONG WALK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PORKY? CAN'T YOU EVEN KEEP UP WITH A GIRL?
ARE YOU GETTING OLD OR SOMETHING? HEH, HEH!
OF COURSE NOT! I JUST...
OH, WELL, ALL RIGHT, PETUNIA! GEE WHIZ! I'M NOT AFRAID OF A LITTLE EXERCISE!
FINE! LET'S GO!
(PUFF, PUFF!) WHAT'S THE HURRY? GOLLY! WHY WALK SO FAST?
IT SETS THE BLOOD TO TINGLING! GETS LOTS OF GOOD, FRESH AIR IN YOUR LUNGS!
MANY MILES . . . AND HOURS LATER...
HOT
FIVE TIMES AROUND THE LAKE! OH, THIS JUST CAN'T BE THE WAY TO GET PHYSICALLY FIT!
WE'VE JUST LET OURSELVES GET OUT OF CONDITION!
ICE CREAM

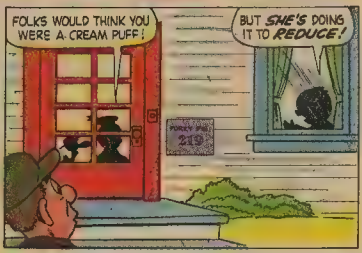

BUT LOOK, PORKY! LOOK! I'VE LOST A WHOLE HALF POUND IN JUST FOUR OR FIVE HOURS! THINK OF IT!
HOORAY FOR YOU!

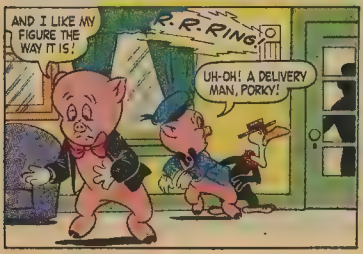

TOMORROW LET'S CLIMB MOUNT MURTON IN THE MORNING AND THEN PLAY TENNIS IN THE AFTERNOON! THEN...
WHAT? CAN'T WE SAVE THAT FOR PHYSICAL FITNESS WEEK NEXT YEAR?

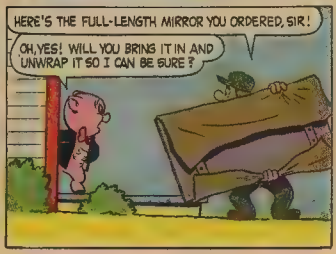

DON'T BE SILLY! YOU BE READY EARLY TOMORROW!
OOH, I JUST KNOW ALL THIS IS GOING TO DO WONDERS FOR MY FIGURE!
BUT DOES IT HAVE TO DO IT ALL AT ONCE?

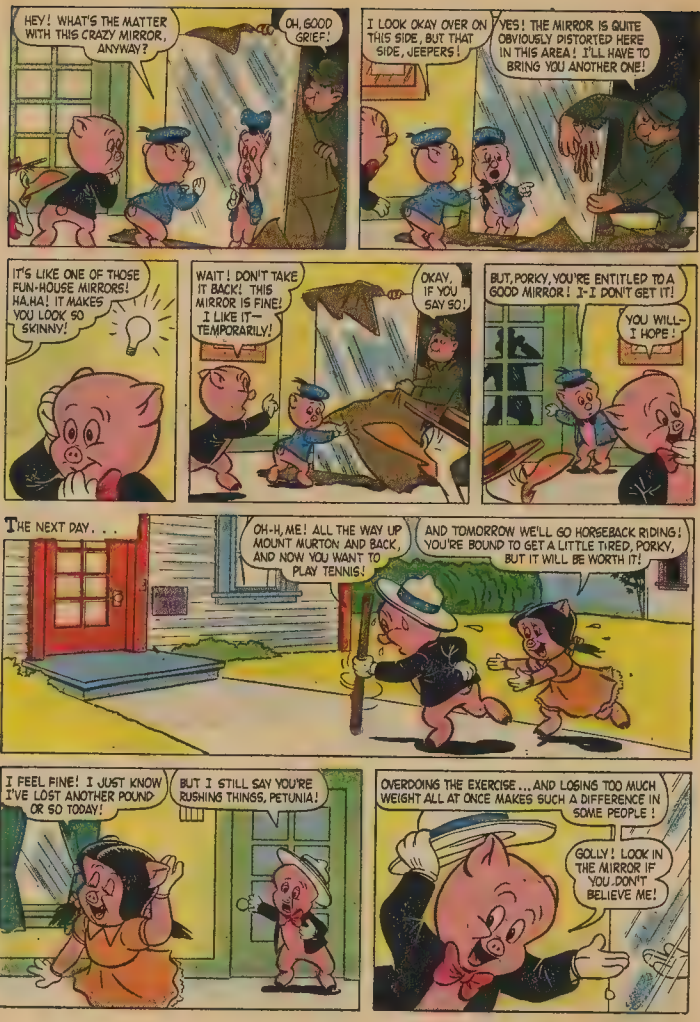

HEAR THAT? CLIMB MOUNT MURTON IN THE MORNING, SHE SAYS! PLAY TENNIS IN THE AFTERNOON, SHE SAYS!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME BUSY DAYS THIS WEEK, PORKY!

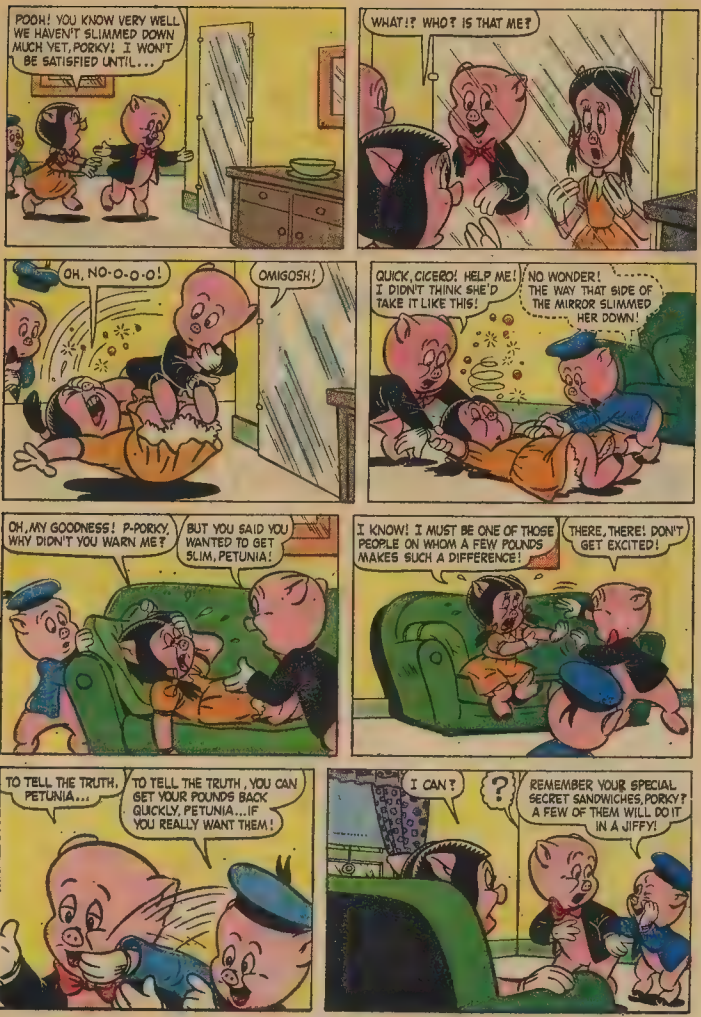

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU TWO! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO GET ME INVOLVED IN HER EXERISING?
BUT, GEE! YOU WANT TO BE PHYSICAL AND FIT, PORKY! YOU CAN'T LET HER SHOW YOU UP!

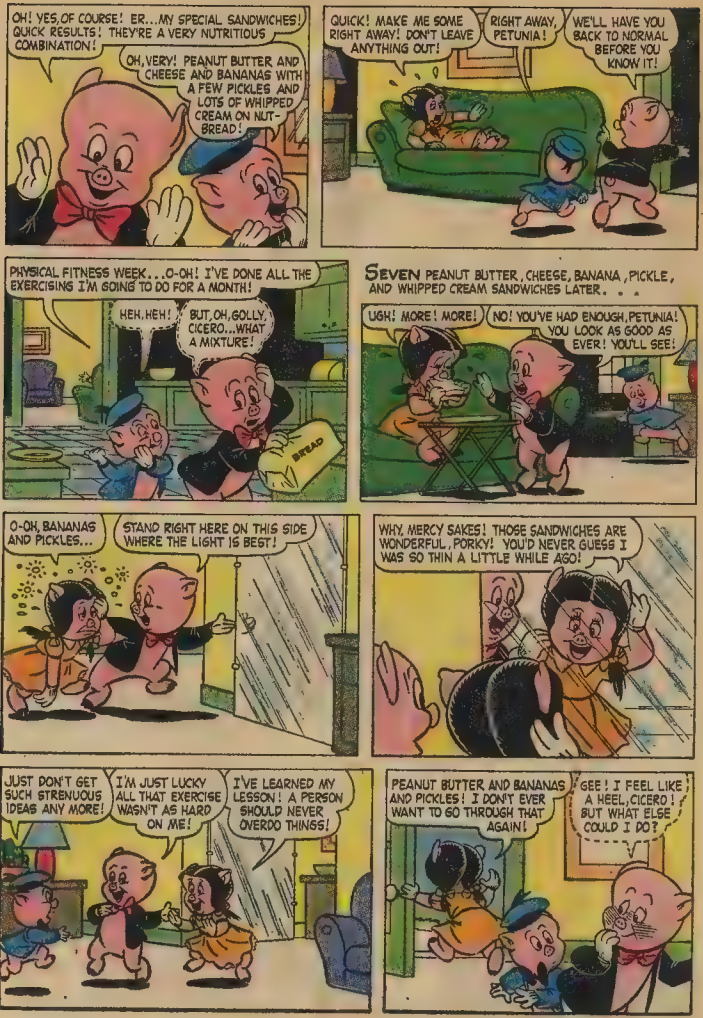

FOLKS WOULD THINK YOU WERE A CREAM PUFF!
BUT SHE'S DOING IT TO REDUCE!
PORKY PIG 219

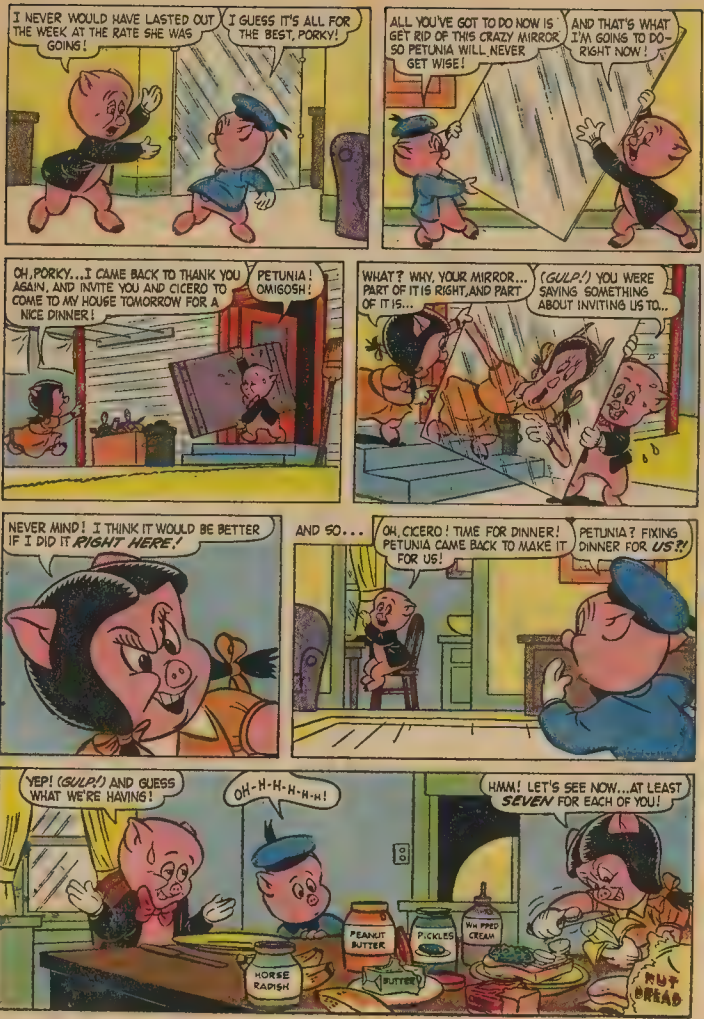

AND I LIKE MY FIGURE THE WAY IT IS!
R. R. RING!
UH-OH! A DELIVERY MAN, PORKY!


HERE'S THE FULL-LENGTH MIRROR YOU ORDERED, SIR!
OH, YES! WILL YOU BRING IT IN AND UNWRAP IT SO I CAN BE SURE?


HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS CRAZY MIRROR, ANYWAY?
OH, GOOD GRIEF!
I LOOK OKAY OVER ON THIS SIDE, BUT THAT SIDE, JEEPERS!
YES! THE MIRROR IS QUITE OBVIOUSLY DISTORTED HERE IN THIS AREA! I'LL HAVE TO BRING YOU ANOTHER ONE!
IT'S LIKE ONE OF THOSE FUN-HOUSE MIRRORS! HA,HA! IT MAKES YOU LOOK SO SKINNY!
WAIT! DON'T TAKE IT BACK! THIS MIRROR IS FINE! I LIKE IT— TEMPORARILY!
OKAY, IF YOU SAY SO!
BUT, PORKY, YOU'RE ENTITLED TO A GOOD MIRROR! I-I DON'T GET IT!
YOU WILL— I HOPE!
THE NEXT DAY. . .
OH-H, ME! ALL THE WAY UP MOUNT MURTON AND BACK, AND NOW YOU WANT TO PLAY TENNIS!
AND TOMORROW WE'LL GO HORSEBACK RIDING! YOU'RE BOUND TO GET A LITTLE TIRED, PORKY, BUT IT WILL BE WORTH IT!
I FEEL FINE! I JUST KNOW I'VE LOST ANOTHER POUND OR SO TODAY!
BUT I STILL SAY YOU'RE RUSHING THINGS, PETUNIA!
OVERDOING THE EXERCISE... AND LOSING TOO MUCH WEIGHT ALL AT ONCE MAKES SUCH A DIFFERENCE IN SOME PEOPLE!
GOLLY! LOOK IN THE MIRROR IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!


POOH! YOU KNOW VERY WELL WE HAVEN'T SLIMMED DOWN MUCH YET, PORKY! I WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL...
WHAT!? WHO? IS THAT ME?
OH, NO-O-O-O!
OMIGOSH!
QUICK, CICERO! HELP ME! I DIDN'T THINK SHE'D TAKE IT LIKE THIS!
NO WONDER! THE WAY THAT SIDE OF THE MIRROR SLIMMED HER DOWN!
OH, MY GOODNESS! P-PORKY, WHY DIDN'T YOU WARN ME?
BUT YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO GET SLIM, PETUNIA!
I KNOW! I MUST BE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE ON WHOM A FEW POUNDS MAKES SUCH A DIFFERENCE!
THERE, THERE! DON'T GET EXCITED!
TO TELL THE TRUTH, PETUNIA...
TO TELL THE TRUTH, YOU CAN GET YOUR POUNDS BACK QUICKLY, PETUNIA...IF YOU REALLY WANT THEM!
I CAN?
?
REMEMBER YOUR SPECIAL SECRET SANDWICHES, PORKY? A FEW OF THEM WILL DO IT IN A JIFFY!


OH! YES, OF COURSE! ER...MY SPECIAL SANDWICHES! QUICK RESULTS! THEY'RE A VERY NUTRITIOUS COMBINATION!
OH, VERY! PEANUT BUTTER AND CHEESE AND BANANAS WITH A FEW PICKLES AND LOTS OF WHIPPED CREAM ON NUT-BREAD!
QUICK! MAKE ME SOME RIGHT AWAY! DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING OUT!
RIGHT AWAY, PETUNIA!
WE'LL HAVE YOU BACK TO NORMAL BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!
PHYSICAL FITNESS WEEK...O-OH! I'VE DONE ALL THE EXERCISING I'M GOING TO DO FOR A MONTH!
HEH, HEH!
BUT, OH, GOLLY, CICERO...WHAT A MIXTURE!
BREAD
SEVEN PEANUT BUTTER, CHEESE, BANANA, PICKLE, AND WHIPPED CREAM SANDWICHES LATER. . .
UGH! MORE! MORE!
NO! YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, PETUNIA! YOU LOOK AS GOOD AS EVER! YOU'LL SEE!
O-OH, BANANAS AND PICKLES...
STAND RIGHT HERE ON THIS SIDE WHERE THE LIGHT IS BEST!
WHY, MERCY SAKES! THOSE SANDWICHES ARE WONDERFUL, PORKY! YOU'D NEVER GUESS I WAS SO THIN A LITTLE WHILE AGO!
JUST DON'T GET SUCH STRENUOUS IDEAS ANY MORE!
I'M JUST LUCKY ALL THAT EXERCISE WASN'T AS HARD ON ME!
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! A PERSON SHOULD NEVER OVERDO THINGS!
PEANUT BUTTER AND BANANAS AND PICKLES! I DON'T EVER WANT TO GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN!
GEE! I FEEL LIKE A HEEL, CICERO! BUT WHAT ELSE COULD I DO?


I NEVER WOULD HAVE LASTED OUT THE WEEK AT THE RATE SHE WAS GOING!
I GUESS IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST, PORKY!
ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS GET RID OF THIS CRAZY MIRROR SO PETUNIA WILL NEVER GET WISE!
AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO— RIGHT NOW!
OH, PORKY...I CAME BACK TO THANK YOU AGAIN, AND INVITE YOU AND CICERO TO COME TO MY HOUSE TOMORROW FOR A NICE DINNER!
PETUNIA! OMIGOSH!
WHAT? WHY, YOUR MIRROR... PART OF IT IS RIGHT, AND PART OF IT IS...
(GULP!) YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT INVITING US TO...
NEVER MIND! I THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I DID IT RIGHT HERE!
AND SO...
OH, CICERO! TIME FOR DINNER! PETUNIA CAME BACK TO MAKE IT FOR US!
PETUNIA? FIXING DINNER FOR US?!
YEP! (GULP!) AND GUESS WHAT WE'RE HAVING!
OH-H-H-H-H-H!
HMM! LET'S SEE NOW...AT LEAST SEVEN FOR EACH OF YOU!
HORSE RADISH
PEANUT BUTTER
BUTTER
PICKLES
WHIPPED CREAM
NUT BREAD

THE PEST REMOVER

"Dwat it!" Elmer Fudd fumed one morning as he got out of bed. "I just wemembered, I'll have to spend most of the day working in the garden getting wid of those wodents who have been wuining my yard lately. I hope that pest, Daffy Duck, doesn't come awound and bother me the way he usually does."

Elmer yawned as he raised the window shade and blinked with surprise at what he saw from his window. Daffy Duck was boldly working on some mysterious machine which he had set up right there in Elmer's own back yard.

"Say! Just what do you think you're doing here?" Elmer demanded after he had thrown on a robe and stormed into the yard.

"Stand back, Stanley; no time for gab!" was Daffy's snappy answer as he busied himself checking dials and meters on his machine. "It's almost time for the countdown."

"Countdown?" Elmer exclaimed. "Don't tell me this contwaption is a wocket?"

"All right, have it your way," Daffy said mildly. "I won't tell you it's a rocket."

"But . . . but . . ." Elmer sputtered. "This is widiculous. Why are you doing this in my back yard? Why don't you use your own?"

"Now, now. Simmer down, Simon!" Daffy said airily. "To tell you the truth, this is really a little machine I invented just for you. I guarantee that it will be responsible for getting rid of all the pests you've been battling. There'll be a slight fee, of course," he added, smiling.

"I'll pay anything!" Elmer shouted eagerly. "How does it work?"

"This rocket gidgit," Daffy explained, "powers the razzle-dazzle, which kicks in the autogyro hoop-de-doo which makes this heavy club beat on the ground."

"That'll never do the job," Elmer said somewhat doubtfully.

"Sure it will," Daffy assured him. "When the pests hear the club beating on the ground, they'll be so scared, they'll all skedaddle. Stand back and I'll let her rip."

Elmer moved timidly to one side while Daffy made some final adjustments on the machine and started the motor. The machine coughed to life with a big puff of white smoke and was soon running all over the yard, its club hammering on the ground.

True to Daffy's words, when the rodents heard the noise, they scooted out of their holes and scampered away.

"Say, that's gweat!" Elmer crowed. But, a moment later, his joy turned to anger as he noticed something else. "L-look what that fool machine of yours has done," he stormed. "It has caved in all the wodents' tunnnels, and now my beautiful yard is wuined."

"What do you know . . . a sunken garden," Daffy said lamely, flinching under Elmer's glare. "There's no extra charge for that."

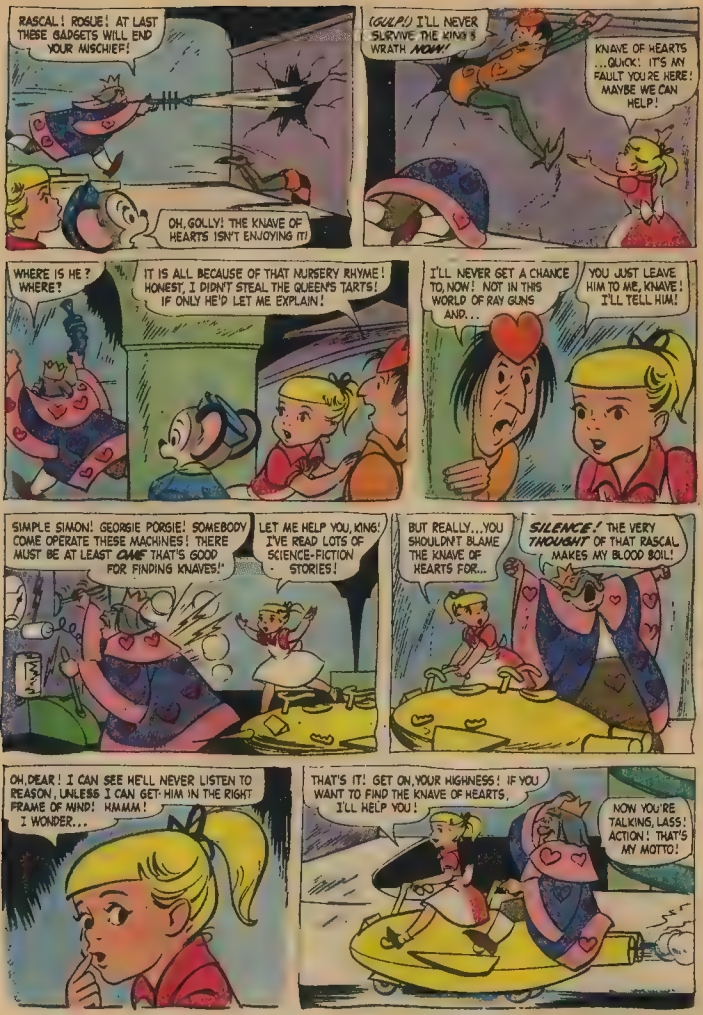
"Sunken garden? I'll give you a sunken *head* for wuining my yard!" Elmer roared. "That's the only payment you'll get from me!"

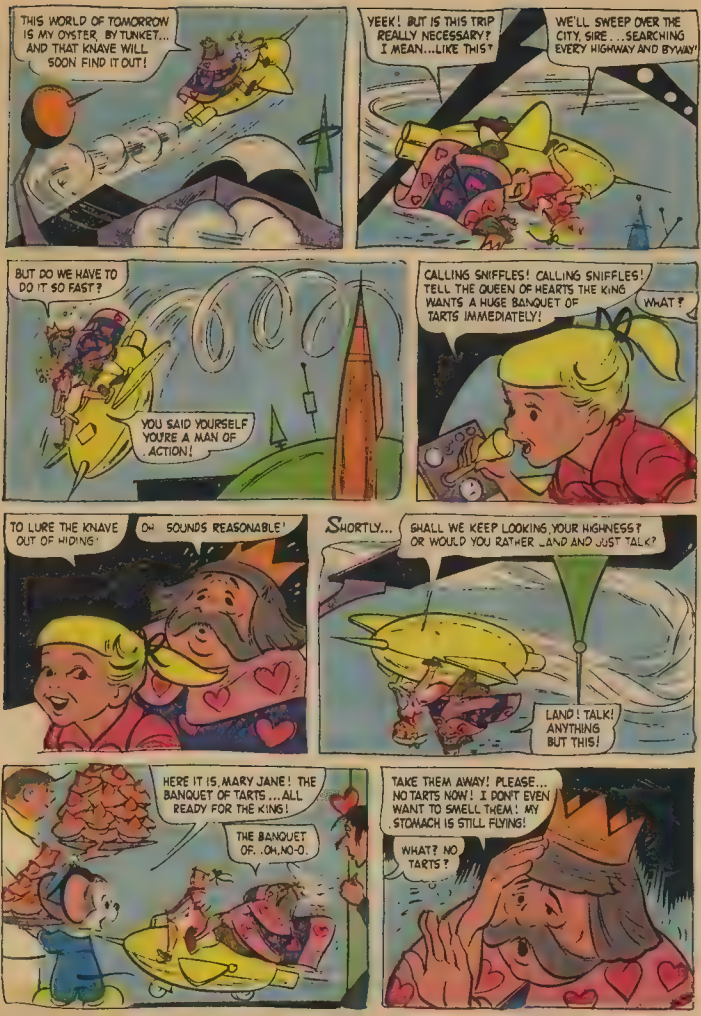
"Well, uh, no, thanks," Daffy said, backing away. "Something tells me it's time for all good ducks to be heading south, or anyplace away from here. See you in a month or so, when you've cooled off. Good-by."

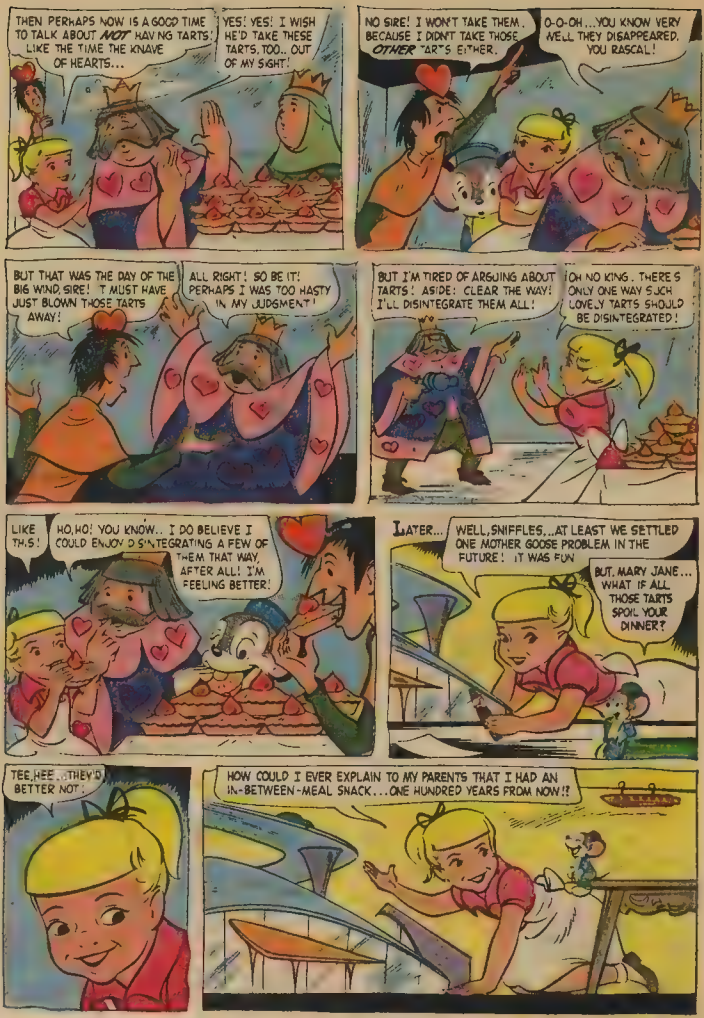
"Oh, well," Elmer shrugged when Daffy had left. "The machine got rid of the pests, the way Daffy said it would. At least I can thank my lucky stars for that.

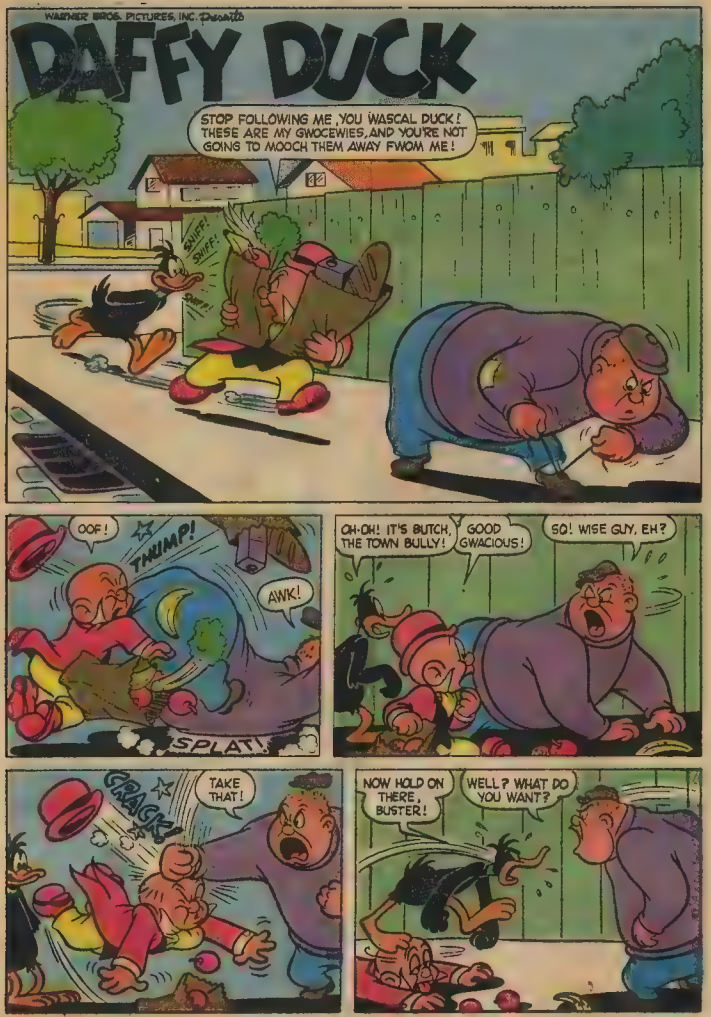
"As a matter of fact," Elmer added with a sudden gleam in his eyes, "the machine worked perfectly. It got wid of Daffy, too, and he's always been the biggest pest of all!"

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES
GEE, SNIFFLES... THE WORLD OF TOMORROW! I WONDER HOW IT WOULD BE FOR MY MOTHER GOOSE FOLKS... LIVING IN A FABULOUS CITY LIKE THIS A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW!
YOU'VE PUT MOST OF THEM IN THERE, WHY DON'T WE TAG ALONG AND SIZE UP THE FUTURE, TOO?
WORLD OF TOMORROW
WHY, OF COURSE!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
SEE! IT'S JUST LIKE REALLY BEING IN THE FUTURE!
BUT I DON'T REMEMBER PUTTING ALL THESE STRANGE THINGS IN HERE!
TISH TUSH! THAT WAS A HUNDRED YEARS AGO MARY JANE!
NATURALLY, WE'VE ADDED A LOT OF SCIENTIFIC IMPROVEMENTS SINCE THEN!
HA, HA! LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE MADE THEMSELVES RIGHT AT HOME!
AT LEAST THEY'RE ALL ENJOYING IT!

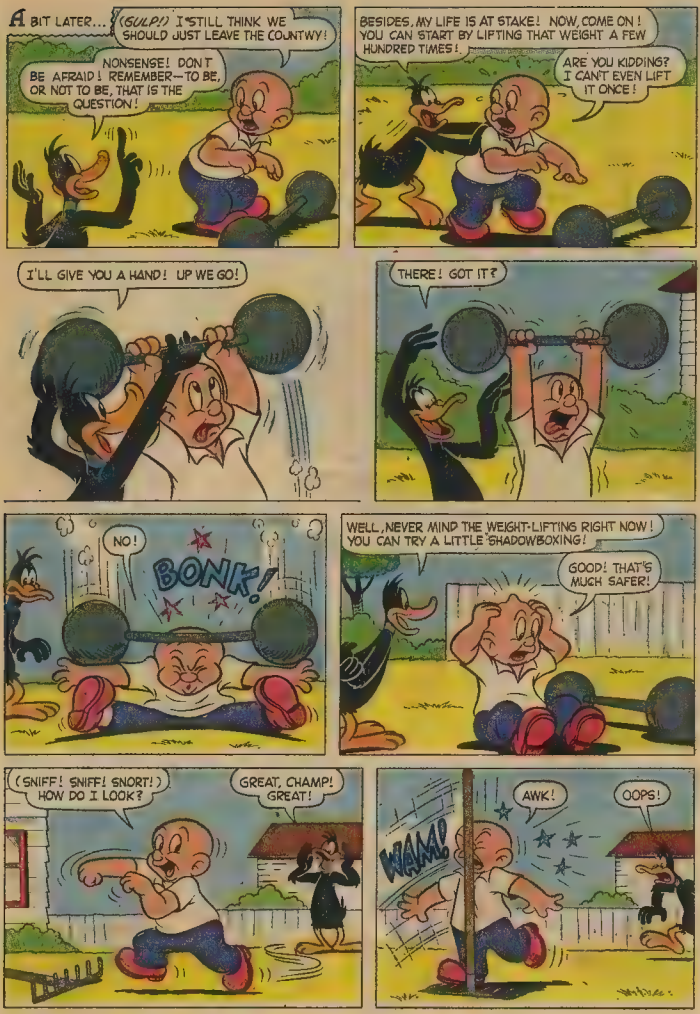

RASCAL! ROGUE! AT LAST THESE GADGETS WILL END YOUR MISCHIEF!
OH, GOLLY! THE KNAVE OF HEARTS ISN'T ENJOYING IT!
(GULP!) I'LL NEVER SURVIVE THE KING'S WRATH NOW!
KNAVE OF HEARTS ...QUICK! IT'S MY FAULT YOU'RE HERE! MAYBE WE CAN HELP!
WHERE IS HE? WHERE?
IT IS ALL BECAUSE OF THAT NURSERY RHYME! HONEST, I DIDN'T STEAL THE QUEEN'S TARTS! IF ONLY HE'D LET ME EXPLAIN!
I'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO, NOW! NOT IN THIS WORLD OF RAY GUNS AND...
YOU JUST LEAVE HIM TO ME, KNAVE! I'LL TELL HIM!
SIMPLE SIMON! GEORGIE PORGIE! SOMEBODY COME OPERATE THESE MACHINES! THERE MUST BE AT LEAST ONE THAT'S GOOD FOR FINDING KNAVES!"
LET ME HELP YOU, KING! I'VE READ LOTS OF SCIENCE-FICTION STORIES!
BUT REALLY...YOU SHOULDN'T BLAME THE KNAVE OF HEARTS FOR...
SILENCE! THE VERY THOUGHT OF THAT RASCAL MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL!
OH, DEAR! I CAN SEE HE'LL NEVER LISTEN TO REASON, UNLESS I CAN GET HIM IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND! HMMM! I WONDER...
THAT'S IT! GET ON, YOUR HIGHNESS! IF YOU WANT TO FIND THE KNAVE OF HEARTS, I'LL HELP YOU!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, LASS! ACTION! THAT'S MY MOTTO!


THIS WORLD OF TOMORROW IS MY OYSTER, BY TUNKET... AND THAT KNAVE WILL SOON FIND IT OUT!
YEEK! BUT IS THIS TRIP REALLY NECESSARY? I MEAN...LIKE THIS?
WE'LL SWEEP OVER THE CITY, SIRE...SEARCHING EVERY HIGHWAY AND BYWAY!
BUT DO WE HAVE TO DO IT SO FAST?
YOU SAID YOURSELF YOU'RE A MAN OF ACTION!
CALLING SNIFFLES! CALLING SNIFFLES! TELL THE QUEEN OF HEARTS THE KING WANTS A HUGE BANQUET OF TARTS IMMEDIATELY!
WHAT?
TO LURE THE KNAVE OUT OF HIDING!
OH SOUNDS REASONABLE!
SHORTLY...
SHALL WE KEEP LOOKING, YOUR HIGHNESS? OR WOULD YOU RATHER ..LAND AND JUST TALK?
LAND! TALK! ANYTHING BUT THIS!
HERE IT IS, MARY JANE! THE BANQUET OF TARTS ...ALL READY FOR THE KING!
THE BANQUET OF..OH,NO-O.
TAKE THEM AWAY! PLEASE... NO TARTS NOW! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO SMELL THEM! MY STOMACH IS STILL FLYING!
WHAT? NO TARTS?

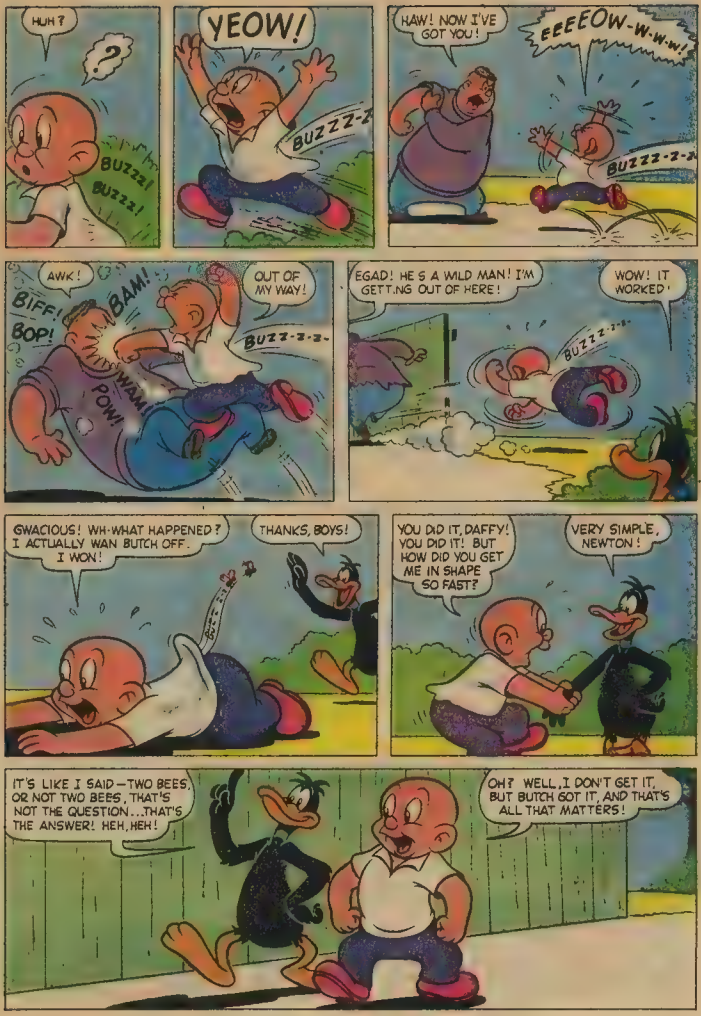

THEN PERHAPS NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO TALK ABOUT NOT HAVING TARTS! LIKE THE TIME THE KNAVE OF HEARTS...
YES! YES! I WISH HE'D TAKE THESE TARTS, TOO.. OUT OF MY SIGHT!
NO SIRE! I WON'T TAKE THEM. BECAUSE I DIDN'T TAKE THOSE OTHER TARTS EITHER.
O-O-OH...YOU KNOW VERY WELL THEY DISAPPEARED, YOU RASCAL!
BUT THAT WAS THE DAY OF THE BIG WIND, SIRE! IT MUST HAVE JUST BLOWN THOSE TARTS AWAY!
ALL RIGHT! SO BE IT! PERHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY IN MY JUDGMENT!
BUT I'M TIRED OF ARGUING ABOUT TARTS! ASIDE: CLEAR THE WAY! I'LL DISINTEGRATE THEM ALL!
OH NO KING. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY SUCH LOVELY TARTS SHOULD BE DISINTEGRATED!
LIKE THIS!
HO, HO! YOU KNOW.. I DO BELIEVE I COULD ENJOY DISINTEGRATING A FEW OF THEM THAT WAY, AFTER ALL! I'M FEELING BETTER!
LATER...
WELL, SNIFFLES,...AT LEAST WE SETTLED ONE MOTHER GOOSE PROBLEM IN THE FUTURE! IT WAS FUN
BUT, MARY JANE... WHAT IF ALL THOSE TARTS SPOIL YOUR DINNER?
TEE, HEE...THEY'D BETTER NOT.
HOW COULD I EVER EXPLAIN TO MY PARENTS THAT I HAD AN IN-BETWEEN-MEAL SNACK...ONE HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW!?


WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
DAFFY DUCK
STOP FOLLOWING ME, YOU WASCAL DUCK! THESE ARE MY GWOCEWIES, AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MOOCH THEM AWAY FWOM ME!
SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!
OOF!
THUMP!
AWK!
SPLAT!
OH-OH! IT'S BUTCH, THE TOWN BULLY!
GOOD GWACIOUS!
SO! WISE GUY, EH?
CRACK!
TAKE THAT!
NOW HOLD ON THERE, BUSTER!
WELL? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I DARE YOU TO DO THAT AGAIN!
WITH PLEASURE!
HUMM! HE DID IT, BY CRACKY!
POW!
ANYTHING ELSE?
NO, THANK YOU! (GULP!)
AND THE NEXT TIME I SEE YOU TWO ON THE STREET, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU BOTH SOME MORE OF THE SAME!
GULP!
EGAD! ME, TOO?
THAT DID IT! GOOD-BY!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M GOING TO LEAVE THE COUNTWY! WHAT ELSE?
HOLD ON! YOU'RE NOT A COWARD, ARE YOU?
YES!
WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO STAND AROUND WAITING FOR BUTCH TO BEAT US UP THE NEXT TIME HE SEES US!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN TRAINING SO YOU CAN DEFEND US! WHAT ELSE? LET'S GO, CHAMP!
TWAINING? ME? BUT-BUT-


A BIT LATER...
(GULP!) I STILL THINK WE SHOULD JUST LEAVE THE COUNTRY!
NONSENSE! DON'T BE AFRAID! REMEMBER—TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION!
BESIDES, MY LIFE IS AT STAKE! NOW, COME ON! YOU CAN START BY LIFTING THAT WEIGHT A FEW HUNDRED TIMES!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I CAN'T EVEN LIFT IT ONCE!
I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND! UP WE GO!
THERE! GOT IT?
NO!
BONK!
WELL, NEVER MIND THE WEIGHT-LIFTING RIGHT NOW! YOU CAN TRY A LITTLE SHADOWBOXING!
GOOD! THAT'S MUCH SAFER!
(SNIFF! SNIFF! SNORT!) HOW DO I LOOK?
GREAT, CHAMP! GREAT!
WHAM!
AWK!
OOPS!

THAT'S ENOUGH SHADOWBOXING, FUDDSY! THE SHADOW IS TOO TOUGH FOR YOU! NOW YOU CAN SKIP THE ROPE!
S-EEEGH
THAT'S THE BEST IDEA YOU'VE HAD YET! LET'S SKIP THE ROPE! IN FACT, LET'S SKIP THE WHOLE THING!
?
HEY! COME BACK HERE! I'M JUST STARTING TO GET YOU INTO SHAPE! YOU CAN'T...
EEK! THERE'S BUTCH!
BUTCH?
SO! YOU TWO AGAIN, EH?
COME BACK HERE!
Y-PE!
GET OUT THERE AND FIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU, A MAN OR A MOUSE?
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FAST, OR BUTCH WILL... HEY! THOSE BEES GIVE ME AN IDEA!
BUZZZ-ZZZ.
IN YOU GO, BOYS!
BUZZ-ZZZ!


HUH?
?
BUZZZ!
BUZZZ!
YEOW!
BUZZZ-Z
HAW! NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
EEEEOW-W-W-W!
BUZZZ-Z-Z
AWK!
BIFF!
BOP!
BAM!
WHAM!
POW!
OUT OF MY WAY!
BUZZ-Z-Z-
EGAD! HE'S A WILD MAN! I'M GETT.NG OUT OF HERE!
WOW! IT WORKED!
BUZZZ-Z-Z-
GWACIOUS! WH-WHAT HAPPENED? I ACTUALLY WAN BUTCH OFF. I WON!
THANKS, BOYS!
YOU DID IT, DAFFY! YOU DID IT! BUT HOW DID YOU GET ME IN SHAPE SO FAST?
VERY SIMPLE, NEWTON!
IT'S LIKE I SAID—TWO BEES, OR NOT TWO BEES, THAT'S NOT THE QUESTION...THAT'S THE ANSWER! HEH, HEH!
OH? WELL, I DON'T GET IT, BUT BUTCH GOT IT, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
Presents
TWEETY
and SYLVESTER
I CAN USE A PUSSYCAT HERE ON THE FARM! KEEP THE MICE OUT OF THE FEED ROOM AND YOU CAN HAVE A HOME AS LONG AS YOU WANT TO STAY, KITTY!
PAT! PAT!
HOT ZIGGITY! THIS SURE BEATS BEING AN OLD STRAY PUSSYCAT! HEH, HEH! I THINK I'LL JUST STAY HERE FOREVER!
I'LL DASH OVER TO THE FEED ROOM AND...
OH, BOY! A JUNE BUG! MY FAVOWITE FOOD!
SAY, SPEAKING OF FEED, HERE COMES THE MOST DELICIOUS-LOOKING LITTLE TWEETY BIRD I'VE EVER SEEN!
YUMM!
!
DWAT! HE WAN FOR COVER UNDER THAT PUDDY TAT'S FOOT!

YUMM!
WOULD YOU MIND LIFTING YOUR FOOT, PUDDY TAT? MY BEETLE IS UNDER THERE!
PUDDY TAT!?
RIGHT! A HUNGRY ONE, TOO!
?
YES,SIR! I REALLY THINK I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS FARM LIVING! WELL, DOWN THE HATCH!
HELP! HELP! I'VE BEEN CAPTURED!
HEY! I TOLD YOU TO GUARD THE FEED ROOM, NOT TO CATCH LITTLE BIRDS!
AWK!
WHEW!
BIRDS HELP THE FARMER BY CATCHING HARMFUL INSECTS, SO LEAVE THEM ALONE!
GULP!
CLAP! CLAP!
HOORAY FOR THE KEEN FARMER!
NOW GET IN THERE AND GO TO WORK BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND ABOUT LETTING YOU STAY HERE!
OOF!
BOOT!
FEED
MEAN OLD PUDDY! I GUESS YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON, DIDN'T YOU?
SCRAM,TWERP! YOU'VE CAUSED ME ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY!
I'M GOING TO STAY WIGHT HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU DO YOUR WORK LIKE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO!
YEAH? WELL, JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY!

I'LL SIT UP HERE AND WATCH EVEWY MOVE HE MAKES!
OOPS!
SHA!
THUD!
OOF!
WHY, YOU...
PUDDY! WAIT! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU WON'T BE AN ACCIDENT!
GULP!
OH, NO!
SCREECH!
YOCK!
BOING!
YOU CONSARN VARMINT! YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE TIRED OF STAYING HERE!
SHEESH!

ONE MORE TRICK LIKE THAT AND I'LL SIC THE DOGS ON YOU AND RUN YOU OUT OF THE COUNTY!
POW!
I'M AFWAID YOU HAVEN'T MADE A VEWY GOOD IMPWESSION ON THE FARMER, PUDDY!
FEED
FEED
MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M GOINS TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON YOU ...RIGHT ON THE HEAD WITH THIS CHUNK OF WOOD!
ZING!
DOODNESS!
BONK!
TSK! TSK!
EGAD!
I'LL BET THE CAT DID THAT!
THAT'S WIGHT!
I'LL GET THE NAUGHTY OLD PUDDY FOR THE FARMER!
GOOD GRIEF! I'VE GOT TO HIDE!

HUMM! WHERE DID THE SILLY PUDDY TAT GO?
?
THUMP!
SQUEAK!
YEEK! THERE'S A MOUSE IN THERE!
?
HELP! HELP! SAVE ME!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AFRAID OF THAT LITTLE BIRD!?
HEAVENS NO, BUT THAT MOUSE IN YOUR BARN SCARED ME OUT OF A YEAR'S GROWTH!
WHAT? YOU'RE AFRAID OF MICE?
THAT DOES IT!
OOF!
ROVER! SPOT! BUTCH! TIGER!
GRR!
SNORT!
AND SO...
PUDDIES ARE CERTAINLY WESTLESS CWEATURES! IT SEEMS LIKE HE JUST GOT HERE, AND NOW HE'S LEAVING ALWEADY!
GET THE VARMINT, BOYS!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS
BUGS BUNNY
SUPPOSING SOMEBODY DOES STEP ON THE GRASS, OFFICER —WHAT'S THE FINE?
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
TEN DOLLARS!
02

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC **TO PARENTS**

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

WIN A FREE

★ Magic Vacation ★

Hollywood · Disneyland · Pacific Ocean Park

FOR YOU AND YOUR PARENTS

2nd PRIZE: YOUR OWN MOTOROLA TV
and 100 Merit Prizes of Five Silver Dollars Each

In Nichols "DESIGN A NEW TOY" Contest

IT'S FUN . . .
Think of the fun of designing your new toy! It can be a toy for a boy or a girl, and may be an indoor or outdoor toy. It can be ANY KIND OF TOY. It can even be a brand new idea for a toy never made before.

CONTEST RULES ARE EASY. JUST LOOK:

1. Go to your favorite toy dealer and purchase your F-500 FURY toy machine gun that shoots 500 times on one roll of caps. (If he doesn't have it, ask him to get it.)
2. Fill out the contest entry blank that comes with the F-500 FURY.
3. Draw a picture of your new toy idea and give it a name. Draw all parts of the toy you feel are necessary. You do not have to be an "artist" to win. The contest will be judged on originality and neatness in relation to your age.
4. Mail your entry to: New Toy Design Headquarters, Circle N Ranch, Jacksonville, Texas. All entries must be postmarked before midnight, Jan. 15, 1960.

GET YOUR F-500 FURY TODAY! It's fun . . .
Shoots 500 caps without reloading.

- Never before—a 500-shot cap machine gun
- battery powered
- Advertised in Parents Magazine
- It's completely safe!

NICHOLS INDUSTRIES, INC., Makers of STALLION Cap Pistols, JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS

For PRIZES out of this world

AT NO COST – OR CASH PROFITS . . .

JOIN J. S. C. A. America's Leading Sales Club For Boys

LIGHTWEIGHT BICYCLE Only 60 Boxes

COMET STARFIGHTER Only 20 Boxes

KODAK MOVIE CAMERA Only 40 Boxes

CAPRI OUTBOARD CRUISER Only 12 Boxes

MARLIN .22 RIFLE Only 40 Boxes

KNIFE AND AXE SET Only 12 Boxes

OUTBOARD MOTOR Only 140 Boxes

ARGUS CADET CAMERA OUTFIT Only 20 Boxes

MICROSCOPE SET Only 20 Boxes

BASEBALL SPIKES Only 12 Boxes

VOIT AIR MATTRESS Only 12 Boxes

IMPERIAL COLOR FLASH Only 12 Boxes

SLEEPING BAG Only 12 Boxes

ARCHERY SET Only 12 Boxes

RACE CAR Only 12 Boxes

WATER WIZARD Only 12 Boxes

CORSAIR AIRPLANE Only 12 Boxes

CAMP OVEN Only 12 Boxes

P-40 FLYING TIGER Only 12 Boxes

DAISY RED RYDER Only 12 Boxes

JIG SAW Only 20 Boxes

SPIN LURE ASSORTMENT Only 12 Boxes

TRANSISTOR PORTABLE RADIO Only 40 Boxes

AVIATION SUN GLASSES Only 12 Boxes

COLEMAN CAMP STOVE Only 20 Boxes

YUCCA PACK Only 12 Boxes

U. S. BUGLE Only 12 Boxes

PACK STOVE Only 12 Boxes

FIGURE SKATES Only 20 Boxes

N-I-SPIN FISHING OUTFIT Only 20 Boxes

30 POWER TELESCOPE Only 20 Boxes

COLEMAN LANTERN Only 20 Boxes

ELECTRIC HAND SAW Only 12 Boxes

VOIT BASKETBALL Only 12 Boxes

DELTA POWER LITE Only 12 Boxes

MOUNTAIN TENT Only 20 Boxes

HOCKEY SKATES Only 20 Boxes

SHARK GUIDED MISSILE Only 20 Boxes

BIKE GENERATOR LIGHT SET Only 12 Boxes

MUSCLE BUILDING OUTFIT Only 12 Boxes

BIRD DOG KIT & ENGINE Only 12 Boxes

ROBT. E. LEE RIVER BOAT Only 12 Boxes

SPALDING GLOVE AND BALL Only 20 Boxes

LI'L STINKER AIRPLANE Only 12 Boxes

DAISY EAGLE AIR RIFLE Only 20 Boxes

OVERNIGHT CAMPING SET Only 12 Boxes

COMET SABRE Only 12 Boxes

CAMP COOK KIT Only 20 Boxes

FIELD GLASSES Only 12 Boxes

HO TRAIN SET Only 20 Boxes

SKIN DIVER WATCH Only 12 Boxes

CHEMISTRY SET Only 20 Boxes

More Kids Join J.S.C.A. Than Any Other Sales Club

YOUR PRIZE IS WAITING FOR YOU!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. DC-6

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get prizes and a supply of boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ ALL OCCASION CARDS
☐ 20 BOXES ☐ CHRISTMAS CARDS

You must indicate whether you want Christmas or All Occasion Cards. We CANNOT send part Christmas and part All Occasion.

NAME _____
Print Clearly

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

It's Quick, Easy and Fun . . . Here's All You Do!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely All Occasion Assortments (21 Cards per Box) or sensational new Christmas Card Assortments (21 Cards per Box) is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box for the LOW BARGAIN PRICE OF $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards — in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards and send in the money for your prize. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!

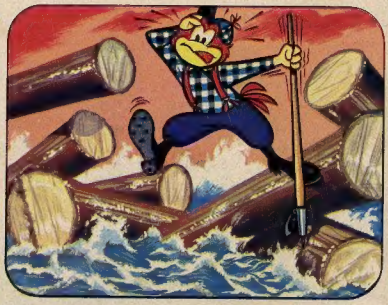
Junior Sales Club of America

SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

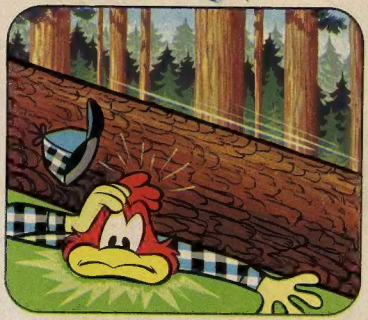
"Fresh up" Freddie says:

"RIGHT NOW, *you're probably asking yourself*-

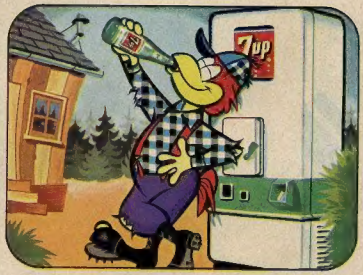
How does a lumberjack get a quick, refreshing lift?"



"I'm a lumberjack—and I'm in a jam! I'm beaten to a pulp trying to un-mix these crazy mixed up sticks."



"Sometimes this business gets me down! My spirit is crushed—and the rest of me isn't in very good shape, either. My mouth feels full of sawdust!"



"But I'm no blockhead. I know a chilled 7-Up will take away that flattened out feeling and leave me fresh as a sapling. Nothing *does it* like Seven-Up!"

Copyright 1959 by The Seven-Up Company

When you're so tired you feel like a bump on a log, have 7-Up. One bottle gives you new energy in just two to six minutes. "Fresh up" Freddie always says: "'Fresh up' with Seven-Up!"

See Freddie on TV! Watch Zorro*... from Walt Disney Studios every week on ABC-TV

*Copyright 1957 Walt Disney Studios